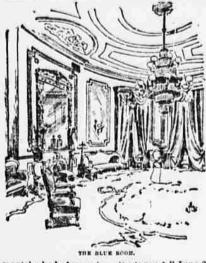
laz. The two mirrors were set apparently on a bank of ferns of every variety, from the maiden hair to the coarse but glossy bracken, and scented grass hung its fringes from manlels and mirror brackets.

PLOWERS IN THE BLUE BOOM.

But of course the chief interest centred in the Blue Room, the scene of the wedding. This sharming parlor has been often described, but its best friends would hardly have known it. Tropical plants lined the walls, and a thick hedge of scarlet wax plants, malmaison roses begonias, and jacqueminots ran round its oval, Above the feathers of the spreading palms rose the fantastic dade of nickel and opalescent glass that leads the eye so pleasingly to the pddly decorated ceiling, with its flashes of arimson stripes and silver stars. On the east



mantel a bed of roses bore the legend " June 2 1886," done in pansies of every shade from royal purple to pure white. the fireplace, with its nickel trimmings and its tiling of opalescent glass glowed a fire fit for a June bridal, for the flames were pelargonium and the ashes the silver dusty-miller. The bracket of the west mirror was a mass of the most perfect reses to be found in the whole o that lavish display of flowers. They shaded from the incomeminat through the pale fragrance of the La Frances to the snowy leveli-ness of the Maria Sprunts, and in the centre was the monogram "C. F." Bending their fra grant spikes on each side were St. Joseph Hiles, cape jusmine, and more roses. These latter were blooming on their bushes and were all massed in bunches of three "for good luck."

The doors lending into the Red and Greet Pariors and the Red corridor were garlanded with roses, and above the last named was floral scroll bearing the national motto "E pluribus unum." This scroll was in tri-color—a band of crimson car- nations, a band of white and one of fringed gentian, the words being wrought in Parms The south window was hidden en tirely by the mass of palms and flowering shrubs, and the stars of the white and yello issmine loaded the air with fragrance. The guests were to be grouped near this dark green foil, and the President and his bride to stand facing them.

IN THE SUPPER ROOM.

From the East Room the company proceeded after a senson of promenading and conversation, to the family dining room of the mansion where the wedding supper was served.

When the notes of the wedding march o Wagner announced that Grover Cleveland was a married man, a signal was given by telegraph



to the arsenal, and almost instantly the boon of a cannon was heard in that direction, and the reports followed one after another rapidly until the Presidential salute of twenty-one guns had been fired. At the same time the chimes of the Metropolitan Methodist Church steeple rang out an anthem of joy, and kept up the music for half an hour. Outside the White House gates the people cheered. The crowd increased in numbers on the out-side of the building until five or six hundred people were gathered there, and among them were many men of distinction and ladies prominent in society, who came out for an evening stroll and wandered into the White House grounds to hear the music and see as much as they could as unbidden guests.

There was no formal order observed in the supper room, but a collation was served, and the guests sat at the small tables, or slowly promenaded the room as they discussed the menu and chatted over the event of the even ing. The elegantly designed souvenirs of entir boxes, containing dainty slices of the brida sake, and each one bearing the hand-nainted nonogram "C. F.," were received with great admiration.

THE PREGIDENT CARRIES OFF HIS BRIDE. When the orchestra was playing one of its happiest selections and the guests were gathared about the tables, the bride quietly slipped away to her room and changed her wedding fress for a heavy gray silk travelling dress She then returned, and was soon afterward loined by the President, who had in the mean time changed his dress suit for a travelling sostume. This was about 8% o'clock, and the President

and his bride said a hasty "Good-by" to their friends, and left the house through a private exit from the Red Room into the south grounds closed carriage awaited them, and as they entered and the horses started off a shower of rice was thrown on the carriage, and their friends waved them final "God speed" from the rear porch.

By 9 o'clock the Cabinet officers and their wives began to leave the mansion, and in half an hour all of them were gone but the La-monts and Mr. Bissell, who were chatting over the event of the day with the President's rela tives. Long after the last guest departed, until the White House servants rolled up the rus and turned down the lights, the crowd outside remained, expecting that the President and his bride would come, and they might get a glimpse of them, but, two hours before, the new husband and wife had crept out in the darkness and were on their way westward for a honeymoon,

THEIR WEDDING JOURNEY, The wedding journey of the President and his bride was made a matter of as much mystery as all the other arrangements. Nobody a the White House would give any information. All sorts of stories were started about secre departures by train and boat in various directions, but during the evening the weight of evi dence was in favor of a trip over the Baltimore and Ohio Bailroad. The newspaper men throw

out their skirmishers in every direction.

About 9 o'clock the White House baggage wagon drave into the grounds. Five minutes later the seal brown horses drawing the President's coupé, with Hawk as on the box, were driven around to the back door of the house This was followed by Col. Lamont's carriage. The gate where the carriages went in was back in the darkness near the stable. A solltary policeman who said he had had nothing to eat since morning, stood guard. The wedwing tourists were all ready to go when the carriages drove up, and in five minutes the two

carriages whisked out of the gate again. There was nobody else around to not as escort, so THE SUN'S handsome carriage wheeled into line for that duty. THE SUN'S carriage was not so graceful as The Sun's tug, but it got ever the ground very well. The two White House carriages rattled up Seventeenth street

the President's carriage parted company. THE Sun wanted to do the proper thing by both but it couldn't, and, dismissing the Sec retary's carryall with a polite ndiev The Sun carriage kept along with the Presi dent. Hawkins let the seal browns out to their best gait, but that isn't very fast. Corners were turned, and badly paved and dark thoroughlares were passed through. In ten minutes the Presidential coupé and THE SUN carriage drew up at the railroad crossing at First and streets, where a steaming locomotive, with two cars attached, was in waiting. It was a remote and secluded spot, fat from the station and only half a dozen small boys were there to see. United States Marshal Wilson and dozen policemen kept them in order and de clined to inform the urchine what all the fusi was about.

Engine No. 806, with two special cars behind "Maryland" and "Delaware," were stand-

ing across K and First streets. Mr. Cleveland stepped lightly out of his carringe and assisted Mrs. Cleveland as she alight ed. They climbed upon the platform of President Garrett's luxurious private car, closely ollowed by Mrs. Cleveland's maid and Mr. Cleveland's valet-these four and no more. The maid carried an immense bouquet of flow ers and the valet had his arms full of bundles. The car into which the President and his oride were conducted was perfectly dark. The train lay quietly upon the side track after recolving its passengers until the passage of the Pittsburgh express, and then pulled rapidly out at 9:05 P. M., and THE SUN carriage freed from escort duty, returned to the city, Despatches from the President's train, dated Martinsburg at midnight, report that it is running on time with all lights in the cars out. At Point of Bocks, Maryland, the President's special, after running at the rate of fifty miles an hour stopped at 10:12 for two minutes, and ien sped on its way toward Deer Park. During the brief stop the curtain of one of he windows of President Carrett's private car

was pushed aside and two heads appeared at the window.

"If you say," said a Cabinet officer, "tha the President will spend his honeymoon in the Alleghanies you will make no mistake. The car that has been selected to take the President and his bride to their destination is the Maryand, the private car of Mr. Robert Garrett, th President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad This car was finished last year, and is the first car that was built for the use of Mr. Garret fter he became the President of the road upor the death of his father. It is built in accordance with the luxurious tastes of modern railroad Presidents and has most of the sumptuous appointments of the private house and of the hotel. It has two large staterooms, one large drawing room, a spacious kitchen, a bath room, a dining room, and is so arranged that its owner can travel over the extensive system of roads now under control of the Baltimore and Ohio Company and make the car his home. It was built at the Baltimore and Ohio shops last year, and probably cost \$25,000. It has been used for a great many social oc-

bridal couple. Its owner, young Mr. Garrett. is himself a bachelor. The car is so arranged that it can be shut off from the rest of the train by a strong gate, and the Presidential party can be as exclusive in it as if they were on special train. Mr. Garrett has been in the seret of the President's intentions for some time, and as soon as he ascertained that it was his desire to seek some quiet retreat near Washington to spend the honeymoon, he at once had the car and the facilities of the road tendered to him. Great pains have been taken to prevent an accident. Orders have been given to keep the track clear, and the track watch have been specially enjoined to patrol their beats vigilantly.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES SENT AHEAD, Adequate provision has been made for the President and his bride at their destination, They are not going into a wilderness. They will not only have the use of a spacious and omfortable cottage, provided with all modern improvements, but carriages and horses have dready been supplied. Three days ago there were shipped from this city for the use of the President four horses and two carriages. The horses are all dark, have been selected for their beauty and safety, and are accompanied by a driver who has been specially chosen for the purpose. One of the carringes is a victoria of the latest pattern. The other is a landau, which can be used either open or closed. Handsome livery has been furnished to the coachman and footman, and the carriages and harness are quite new. They were shipped by Washington Naylor, who has the contract for the livery at the hotels of the Baltimore and Ohio Compa ny. It does not happen to be the season yet for the use of livery at the hotels, as they are announced not to open until a later period in une: but Mr. Naylor, who is under the same rigid instruction not to talk as the rest said when it was discovered he had shipped these horses and carriages so early that they had been sent as the first installment for the hotels.

EX-SENATOR DAVIS LENDS HIS COTTAGE AT DEER PARK. The place which has been selected for the Pravidential honeymoon is in the vicinity of Deer Park, Maryland, on the crest of the Aileghanies. The house is what is known as the cottage of ex-Senator Henry Davis of West Virginia. Deer Park is three thousand feet above the sea, and is one of the most delightful spots between the Atlantic and the Rockies. The Davis cottage is situated about one half mile east of the Deer Park Hotel, in the midst of a group of cottages, among which those of Mr. Harry Garrett, Miss Mary Garrett, the richest young woman in America daughter of the late John W. Garrett, and of Stepher Elkins are the most conspicuous. It is situated on the slope of the hill, looking toward the south, and is a large two-story frame house. constructed especially by the owner for the use of his family in the summer. It is in the contro of a grove, and is upon one of the fine drivewave, forty miles of which have recently been

constructed through the groveland!park. The President and his bride will find abundant use for the horses which his friends have provided for him in this mountain retreat. The drives are a charming feature of the place the roads being particularly well constructed. and as smooth and even almost as race tracks The President will not be annoyed by the presence of guests at the hotels at Deer Park and Oakland, as these hotels are not opened until later in June. The newspaper sentinels who will accompany him unsolicited into this retired spot will be obliged to secure shelter at the small hotel which is kept open the year round at Oakland, some six miles distant from the Davis cottage, or in some farm house in the vicinity.

HUFFY DIPLOMATISTS.

They Don't Know Officially of Any Weddin

WASHINGTON, June 2 .- At 11 o'clock this forenoon the diplomatic corps, who are usually seen in costumes rivailing the rays of the sun, but who upon this occasion wore their every day in the week clothes, met at the real dence of Viscount des Nougerins on H street, The Viscount is the dean of the corps. The question under consideration was how the dipomatic corps ought to extend its official congratulations to the President and Mrs. Cleveland. Two propositions were submitted The first was that Viscount de Nougerias should call upon the President after the wed ding tour had been completed, and request him to fir a date upon which the corps migh call upon him and his bride for the purpose of extending their official congratulations. The econd plan was that the whole question of congratulations should be left to the individual discretion of each Liember. Prolonged discussion chaued.

The general sentiment was that the diplomatic corps had been snubbed by the President. It was pointed out that where an Em peror, King, or Czar was married the bride always went to the bridegroom's palace. As to K street, where Col. Lamont's vehicle and | Miss Folsom came to the White House to marss

Mr. Cleveland the diplomatiats were unable understand why the wedding was unofficial, Finally the second plan was agreed to. One member of an important legation expressed

the feelings of the corps when he said: "I shall go over to see President Cleveland when he returns. My visit will be one upon purely official business. Just before I am about to leave I shall say: 'By the way, Mr President, accept my congratulations upon the happy event."

The congratulations from the diplomatic corps will be both frigid and formal.

IT WAS A LOVELY WEDDING.

The President Kissed his Sinter but not hi WASHINGTON, June 2 .- Here is the story as told by a lady of one of the Cabinet families as she sat in her beautiful parlors after the cere-

'It was a lovely wedding. Everything passed without one single thing to mar the oc casion. It was punctual in all its sequences. We had all gathered in the room near th Blue Room, and when the wedding march begun we knew the President and was bride were ready to descend. As usual, an interchange of Mr. Lamar led in Mrs. Cadman, a relative of the bride, from Wisconsin, Mr. Whitney escorte Mrs. Sunderland. Besides the guests so often named there were Mr. and Mrs. Cadman and their little daughter, and Mrs. Hemphill of Buffolo, a sister of Mrs. Folsom. The flora embellishments were exquisite. You should see them, and I know Miss Cleveland wants all to see them. The legend "June 2, 1886. with the monograms was a most beautiful de

Who escorted Miss Cleveland?" Well, we found her already in the Blue Room. There was no formal parode, like a wedding march It was an informal family gathering. ceremony was concluded by half past 7, 1 should say. When the couple entered they assumed their positions fronting the guests, and then Dr. Sunderland nounced the ceremony in its briefest form. The ring was used, and there was no nervous fumbling of it by the groom. When it was asked for the President produced it promptly. The resposes were uttered in distinct tones Mrs. Folsom retained her composure with evident effort, and Miss Cleveland was also manifestly striving to be arrene. All the part that the brother, the Rev. William Cleveland, bore was pronouncing the benedic There was no kneeling. He prayed that the bride might bring the graces of a Christian lady to the Executive Mansion. Then congretulations followed and we all went to the dining room. guests were seated at little tables about the room, and a hot supper was served. First the health of the bride was drunk. We all hunted up Col. Lamont, and declared that there should be no escaping by any secret passage, for we intended to throw rice after them. Finally an old slipper was found and some rice, and as the happy couple came down to depart by the side exits we fairly sprinkled them with rice. They left at 9, and go to Deer Park for a week.

"There will be some receptions upon their return, will there not?" Yes, a card reception, and then on Saturday a public one. The diplomatic corps, I hear, is exercised over the event and puzzled as to the proper thing to do, but Secretary Bayard will officially notify them in the morning, and this tangle will be straightened."

"How was Gen. Garland's absence regarded?" "As a joke, we all took it. He went to see Mr. Cleveland the other day and told him be had to go out of town for a few days. The President laughed and said: 'I understand it all, Garland. You need no

You know his disinclination toward society "And now about the presents. They were not exhibited. The Endicotts gave four silver candelabra. The Whitneys gave a spray of diamonds of antique design. We talked about a joint Cabinet present, but it was abandoned.

Here is one of the souvenir boxes,' It was a handsome oblong box, satin lined, tied with white ribbon, and bearing a spray of orange blossoms and the "C. F." monogram Slipped beneath the ribbon was a single card bearing the autographs, "Grover Cleveland," Frances Folsom.

The President's handwriting is familiar for

its feminine angularity and smallness. The bride's signature is bolder and plainly United States in its character, without angle or spider-web style. The lady chatted on about the quiet of the

redding being due to Col. Folsom' the absence of knowledge until the return from Europe of the wishes of the bride.

She made a charming bride, the lady said with enthusiasm. "She has a plought face, is bright and vivacious in conversation, and, what is more, is a good, sensible woman. Oh. no, she were no jeweiry whatever. She looked as happy as one could ever wish, and the President was in a joyous mood. He said many bright things during the evening. Mr. Manning was very weak, and his wife devoted herself to him. as she alone knew how to care for him."

Miss Cleveland was the first to step forward and congratulate the President and Mrs. Claveland. As she took her brother's hand he bent down and kissed her, in response to her good wishes for his happiness. The President did not kiss his bride, and she was not kissed by any of the guests. The congratulations were hearty and mingled with much jesting Soon after the company went out to the collation, which was a stand up supper in the family dining room. The bride cut the cake, folowing the usual fashion in this regard. A little after 8 o'clock the bridgl pair withdrew and went up stairs to change their dress for travelling costumes. Mrs. Cleve land put on her Paris dress of deep gray lainage. With this was worn a large gray hat ined with velvet and crowned with ostricl feathers and a how of pleat ribbon. They left the White House at 9 o'clock from the south

The presents were not shown, but some forty packages of presents were carried in during the afternoon. The bride's diamond necklars has a pendant given by Mr. Bissell. Secretar: Lamar's present was an elegant and unique smelling bottle, gold mounted, and set with

diamonks. Mrs. Endicott's gift was four antique, solid silver, candiesticks. Mrs. Vilas gave a brooch of etruscan gold, fashioned in a double bow knot set in diamonds. Mrs. Whitney's gift was also a brooch, antique fashion. a large spray of diamonds. The Charleston Democratic Club sent a present shipped in a large box, but not shown Mrs. Hicks-Lord of New York gave a gold card case. There were an almost innumerable number of other costly and rare presents, but what they were or who they were from nobody seems to know but Col. Lamont, and he is too busy to tell. None of the presents were exhibited except those the bride wore, and those

have been described. THE PRESIDENT'S GIFT TO HIS BRIDE. The groom's gift to the bride was a hand some diamond necklace, composed of a single string of brilliants. The presents from the Cabinet officers and their wives were mostly articles of jewelry, though there were several beautiful presents of sliverware. Contrary to expectation, the President wore

The Executive Mansion will be open to-mor row, and photographers have already received permission to perpetuate pictorially the cial orate decorations of the interior.

white gloves at his wedding.

QUEEN VICTORIA SENDS HER BEST WISHES. LONDON, June 2 .- The Queen has sent the ollowing cable message to President Cleveland:

Pray accept my sincere congratulations on your man

Fray accept my sincers congrammation rings and my best wishes for your happiness.
Victoria. A large meeting of Americans was held at Gillig's American Exchange to-day, and a ca-biogram was sent to the President expressing. in the name of all present, respectful and hearty congratulations, and sincere wishes for

his happiness and prosperity. A copy of the telegram, written in illuminated letters, was igned by every person ettending the meeting and forwarded to President Cleveland by mail BUNTING DISPLAYED IN MONTREAL HARBOR,

MONTREAL June 2.- The vessels in the har por were to day decorated with bunting it honor of the wedding of President Cleveland and most of them carried the American flag a the foremast head.

THE NATIONAL PARTY WANTS TO BE HAPPY, CHICAGO, June 2.-The following telegram has been sent from Des Moines from the headquarters of the National Committee of the National party to President Cleveland:

Accept congratulations upon the happy event of t tay. On such occasions monarchs distribute gifts. We sak that you make the whole nation happy by ordering the immediate call of one hundred millions o and thus give new life to business, new hope to a nation

A PEEP AT THE TROUSSEAU. Some of the Cowns that the Bride Will

Wear in Public. WASHINGTON, June 2.-Mrs. Cleveland will most likely receive, at the public receptions given in her honor, in her wedding dress. Nothing could be more appropriate. Other reception dresses, which are to be worn by her later on, are as follows:

A light purple velvet, made quite plain, with a very long court train; rich lace ruchings.

A black Chantilly lace, embroidered with je onts, over faille Française. The jet ornaments on this costume click and sparkle at every movement of the wearer. The train is entire ly composed of jet, lace, and bows, the body of

corresponding style and material. A white faille, with underskirt completely hidden beneath a not covered in white jet, pearls, and crystal beads. The train and con ange are of fulle, edged with beads. The front of the skirt is attached here and there with white gree grain hows to keep the embroidered not in place above a thick ruché of unravelled silk. This dress is low in the neck, with hows on the sle veless shoulder straps.

A costume of great beauty is a short dress of pale blue tulle, embroidered with silver marguerites, over petticoat of pale blue Sicilienne The tulle is full, and has the lightest and most diaphanous aspect. A pointed bodice of broended silk, also embroidered with silver daisies. completes a very handsome costume.

In this britial wardrobe are a number of pretty summer costumes, foulards, failles, morning robes, and walking dresses, of togreat a variety of makes to be described at

length. A pretty morning wrapper which Mrs. Cloveland will wear during the honeymoon is of claret and cream striped woollen material, over slik sairt, bordered with a broad band of claret volvet; short tunic, draped in plaits, high on one slife and left loose on the other. The back of the retroussé fastens on to the long-waisted body, which, besides a claret velvet, half walstcoat, has a very dainty chemisette of cream ctamine, tied at the neck with a narrow velvet ribbon.

A beautiful visiting costume is of myrtle green velvet with mantetet to match. Mrs. Cleveland has a number of dancing dresses in her trousseau, one a faille in the tint known as vieux rose, a faded and delicate shade of pink. The front of the petticoat is trimmed with enseades of Malines lace and little bows of pink ribbon; short Trianon overskirt, well bunched up, of the same material on which a broad satin stripe is embroidered with crimson cos buds. Pointed bodice, with elbow sleeves, trimmed en sabot, and pointed waistcont covered with Malines, attached here and there with pink bows. The bodice is cut square in front and slightly pointed behind. ver which fails a delicately shirred and nar-

row flounce of real lace. In the collection is a dress of pale hellotrope Sicilienne, with black and white pencil stripes; skirt of plain heliotrope faille Française, upon which are laid two slightly fulled flounces of eeru embroidered tulle, forming panels on either side between the back and front retroused of the finely striped overskirt, which is gracefully plaited in at the waist in front be neath a corsage with tight-fitting waistcoat of embroidery matching the skirt. A butterfly bow of plain Siellenne fastens on the side of the high officer's collar.

Some of the Wedding Presents.

Many wedding presents were sent on from Tiffany's, Starr's, and the Gorham Manufacturing Company in New York. Three very elegant gifts were ordered from the Gorham Company. One was a tea service of six pieces and a salver of heavy silver ware, ornamented in reousse, with flowers. The tray was bordere with morning glories. Another gift was a huge punch bowl, ornamented with fishes, shells, and sea weeds in repoussé. The ladle repre sented a grape vine cutting with fruit blossom ing upon it. The third gift was a superb pair of candelabra of silver and gold, of rare work manship.

THE PRESIDENT'S COUNTRY SEAT.

His House is on Forrest Hill-He is up Higher thus the Goddess of Liberty on the Capito

Washington, June 2 .- Forrest Hill, as the new country seat of the President is termed will be given up to its new owner the end o this week, the present occupant having com pleted all arrangements for moving. The President and his bride, however, will not go into the new house until another story is added together with a mansard roof, and the whole will be surmounted by a turret, from which a better view of the l'otomac River can be ob tained than at present.

Dr. S. C. Busey, who is the President's nearest neighbor on the south, about a hundred yards away, has a house on the brow of the hill, and honce has a better view of the water A singular accident occurred this spring by which the President has a vista from his piazzo very similar to the famous one at the Soldiers Home, which shows the dome of the Capitol so advantageously. Dr. Busey's house stands in the centre of a grove of trees which materially obstructed the view of the extreme south from the President's new purchase, and two large oaks were especially annaying to the pres ent occupants. One morning after a severe thun ler storm they were delighted to find that during the storm of the night the two trees had been struck by lightning, and their removal opened up a beautiful scene, with Alexandria, fifteen miles away, conspicuous and clear to view. By placing a turret on his new house, the President will have an elevation fifty feet from the ground, and as the door sill of the main floor of the stone house is thirty-three feet higher than the Goddess of Liberty on the dome of the Capitol, an idea can be conceived of the magnificent panorama presented from the turnst. In fact, it is declared that Mount Vernon can be plainly descried after this improvenient is made to the house.

There are 29 28-100 acres in the piece of ground purchased by the President, and it is considered some of the finest land in this sec tion of the country. A small part of the ground on the left of the house is devoted to a vine. yard, where choice grapes grow luxuriantly and the vines are loaded to their utmost capacity. Although not obscured, the house it shaded on the west and south by ash, maple poplar, and catalpa trees, and the piazza is half hidden by fragrant honeysuckles and climbing roses. Flower beds on the south of the mansion contain Jacqueminot, La France, and Marechal Niel roses, Japanese lilles, and geraniums of every variety.

The house itself is square in front, built of a gray stone quarried on the Rosednie farm, of which Forrest Hill was a part, two stories high, with a peaked roof, and the large wide windows are screened by green painted shutters. All the rooms in the munsion are high and well ventilated, and windows abound on the four sides of the square edifice in which Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will spend next summer.

To the east of the house lies Washington, and the public buildings are particularly noticeable in the picture, commencing with the tower of the Soldiers' Home, then the new Pension Building, the Capitol, the Patent and Post

Offices down to the Washington Monument. Probably a better idea of the elevation of the latter above surrounding objects is obtained from the President's porch than anywhere else in this vicinity. The Bureau of Engraving and Printing at the base of the shaft looks like a toy house in comparison, and the line of the horizon seems to be about half way up the side of the monument. Several springs on the prop erty have been diverted into a large brick cistern which supplies the mansion with water. Secretary Whitney's country seat, Grass lands, lies balf a mile nortwest of Forrest Hill, and communication can be easily had between the two houses, as the macadamized roads are

THE BRIDE.

kept in perfect order by the United States.

The Youngest Lady of the White House who Has Presided as a President's Wife. The White House has known many mis-

tresses during its aighty-six years of occupancy, and some have been youthful and beautifu women, as for instance, Mrs. Donelson, the neice of President Jackson. "Betty" Bliss, the daughter of President Taylor, and Harriet Lane, the nelce of the bachelor President, Buchange. Its vorngest mistress and the vonng. est wife of any of the Presidents is Miss Frances Clara Folsom, who last night wedded President Grover Cleveland. In the twenty-third year of her age; the possessor of superb health and the embodiment of happiness, she appeared last night as she stood beside her husband a picture of beauty and youth never to be forgotten by those who looked upon her. She has had the rare good fortune to be reared for any destiny and is equal to the place she fills to-day as the first lady of the land. Unfortunately her advent into the White House has not been over a bed of roses, because, owing to the novelty of the marriage of a President, the public gaze has been rivited upon her. But the kindly wishes of the people of this country go with her into her new life and rejoice with the President in his marriage. In the past fifteen months Miss Folsom and her mother had twice visited the

White House and the attentions of the President to his young ward were not lost upon observing friends, not a few of whom predicted the result that has come was Mayor of Buffalo

he was a constant ob server of the growth and development of the daughter of his old friend, and later, when he was Governor, she was a guest in Albany on several occasions. She has been for years living on terms of close friendship with her guardian, and now that she has chosen him from among many younger suitors, her friends endorse her choice, and the country smiles approval of a match that can but bring contentment to the White House bachelor-now bache

Mrs. Cleveland is a tall, graceful and wellproportioned woman. Her features are not classic, but they are harmonious and the ex-pression of her face is pleasing and denotes strength. She has much force of character and the general contour of her face shows this strongly. Her hair is dark brown and luxuriant; her eyes are blue, or rather blue-gray and she has a pair of long lashes that droop over her eyes and give them an expression of softness which adds much to the effectiveness of her style. In manner she is fearless and unaffected; free but gentle, and wholly out vanity or self-consciousness. The Presilent has certainly married a lovely and loveble woman-one whom the public will certain ly make much of during her life in the White

Though born in Buffalo, where her parents were then residing, she has lived there but little, and is not so well acquainted there as has been made to appear. Many of her former schoolmates live there, and she has a wide circle of relations in the neighboring towns. He father and mother kept house for many years in Buffalo, and it was in her father's house tha the bride of last evening first mot her present husband. She was a roung babe in long ctother and he was her father's law partner. Between the two men there existed the strongest affect tion and the little child was a favorite whose prattle often drew Mr. Cleveland to the house rom his rooms. The two men vied with each other in potting the little girl, and as she grew along in years Mr. Cleveland felt a right of own ership in her that he telt in no other person He was her main dependence at Carlstmas time when presents were in order, and to him were shown all the lessons that were to be learned, all the rewards that were obtained.

time of his suddon death in 1875 he was not keeping house; therefore his wife and child were left in a sense homeless as well as widowed and fatheriess. From this time (the year 1875) Mrs. Folsom and her daughter resided in Medina with her mother, Mrs. Harmon for whom the little girl was named in part. Her middle name. Clara, is that of an aunt. residing in Buffalo, previous to her father's death, Miss Folsom attended Mme. Brecker's school, and there was instructed in French. Her teacher remembers her as a pupil of most listingue manners, and one whose charming conduct made her a great favorite while yet a child. From this school she went to the High School at Medina, and studied there until her eturn to Buffalo, where she attended for a time the Central Grammar School. Her mother and herself boarded while she was at this school and the two lived a quiet pleasant life among Mrs. Folsom's old friends and the

counc girl's new ones. Both Mrs. and Miss Folsom are members o he Presbyterian Church, and therefore Mr. and Mrs. Cieveland will be in hearty accord in heir religious faith. The summers were always spent at the home of Col. John B. Folsom, whose leath threw a sadness over the wedding festivities lust night. The young girl was happily situated in life, exceptionally so, for the devo ion of her mother has been a priceless boon to ier, and the popularity of her father drew about her many friends. She had neither great riches nor yet poverty, but a sufficiency upon which o live in a congenial way, and she has enjoyed ife with little to mar its brightness thus far in her career. Having neither brother nor sister

iffe with little to mar its brightness thus far in her career. Having neither brother nor sister, she was old for her years as a child, and in her new life now opening up before her she will be all the better prepared for its duties because of the training and association she has had. The friendship of a man holding the high place of the training and association she has had. The friendship of a man holding the high place of the training and association she has had. The friendship of a man holding the high place of the training and sense of dignity not common to young girls. Yet she was not one to be spolled by attentions from any source.

As a young lady she was vivacious, generous, and companionable, and her commanding height caused her to be looked up to by her friends of her own age. She is frank, as her name betokens, and it is perhaps due to the fact that she trusted too many with her momentous secret last summer that the report of her engagenient went abroad when it did and in the way it did. In her light-hearted impulsiveness she confided in schoolmates, who yowed themselves to deathless secreey, and gave hope, berhaps unintentionally, of distinguishing them by having them as bridysmads. This hope was destined to be extinguished, and when the time approached for the wedding and nothing was said about the services of those who felt that they should play a part in the welding drama, there was an lifeciliar, which has clearly marked the reports which were started in Buffalo in regard to the approaching marrings. It was a source of great morrifleation to Miss Folsom when she learned from above than when she heedlessiy impurted her happy secret to her intimates.

The doath of her grandfather relieved her of the necessity of explaining to these friends the changes which sie had thought best to make in her arrangements, and she did not return to Buffalo or bid any of her schoolmates. A her weedling. It is not likely that the plan of having bridesmaids would have been carried during any circumsian es, and conseq

s to last a week only.
Without near relations besides her mother.

Without hear relations besides her mother, who, it is understood, will live with her. Mrs. Cleveland will share the social honors she is to enjoy with her friends and such relatives of her own and her husband's as may be from time to time with her. Although her family is a very old one, it is now no longer a very extansive one, and, as she is an only child, the "Lady of the White House" will size to many

the attentions she would otherwise bestow upon a few. Having neither sister nor brother, she will be in a sense the sister of all her sex and the adopted favorite of the nation, over which she is now to preside as its social head.

ANOTHER DESCRIPTION OF THE DRIDE.

Her Unpleasant Experience in Parts-Followed by Impelite French Reporters. A correspondent, who claims to have been fortunate enough to meet Miss Folsom in this city, writes to the Cincinnati Enquirer: I have

had excellent opportunities to see Miss Folsom in the past two days. She has been literally unapproachable to any but a selected circle of friends. One of these is a lady who has just returned from Europe, and has travelled at different times over the same route with the folsoms, and was a constant visitor at their apartments in Paris. She is one of my old friends. Naturally she could not go to New York without an escort, or at least I persuaded her to think so. On that account, when she called on Miss Folsom I became her companion for that occasion.

Miss Folsom is not what we would call a handsome woman. She is a pretty woman of the fleure stately presence engaging manner.

or that eccasion.

Miss Folsom is not what we would call a handsome woman. She is a pretty woman of fine figure, stately presence, engaging manner, with a touch of courtliness and stateliness, which I think has come from contemplating her approaching station as the first lady of the land. The descriptions that have been given by the press have been generally correct. She is medium in size, well proportioned, and dresses in fine taste. When I saw her she were a black silk dress, cut in the latest fashion, with plain ornaments. There were neither beads nor shiny buttons or gold about the dress. I coping from the sleeve and around the neck were the daintiest bits of fine white lace, just enough to relieve the glistening black silk, and not so much as to make a glaring contrast, Her light brown hair was coliad high. It must be long, and is of a delicate texture, wavy and sliken. Wavy tresses covered a small portion of her fair head. As might be expected, she was somewhat nervous, but this was only observed. of her fair head. As might be expected, she was somewhat nervous, but this was only observable as she arose and went from one part of the room to another, or into her adjoining bedroom to bring some treasure to show to her friends. Little or nothing was said during the call about the wedding. She talked of her trip and told of her seasickness and then fell into that about her experience with newspaper reporters.

chart about her experience with newspaper reporters.

Miss Folsom spoke of the reporters in Parls with a positive shudder. She said the regular corps contained ten or twelve women and as many as forty and filty men, who followed her and drove wherever she went. She could not get into a carriage without having ten or fifteen cabs directly following her. The women reporters followed her into the stores, bazars, and shops, and tipped the salesmen and salestadies to find out what she had bought and what prices she had paid. They attended her to the dressmakers and milliners and pursued a similar course there. She laughed a little as she added: "I learned a little from those reporters. Before we had been there, on our last visit, more than an hour, the head waiters, the chambermaids, the clerks, bell boys, carriage men, and, I sus; ect, even the proprietor, have been heavily feed by the representatives of the different journals to secure information about us. When we got over here Col. Lamont aided us in securing privacy, but I got Cousin Ben to see that the waiters, bell boys, chambermaids, and clerks were all on our side."

I learned from Miss Cleveiand's friend that one reason why there was so much indefiniteness about the time of the wedding was that the date was not definitely arranged until Miss Folsom's arrival here. It had been arranged that it should take place in the White House. No other place was ever thought of. The time was left to be determined by her arrival from Europe. It was to have taken place some time botween the 16th and 25th of June, but the doubt of her grandiather and the annoyance of the newspapers, consequent upon the leaking out of the secret, led the President to suggest an earlier date, to which she readily assented porters.
Miss Folsom spoke of the reporters in Paris

IN THE CONSERVATORY.

The Air was Full of Roses when Groves Told his Love. I heard last night a curious story of the

President's engagement, says a writer in the Cleveland Leader. He has known Miss Folsom lince she was a baby. He has dandled her on is knee as a little girl, and has been her grea riend all her life. She used to call him Uncle Clove, and he has kept up a correspondence with her for years. He nover thought of her in he way of marriage until a year or so ago. Sh had gone away to school a girl, and came back woman. Still he never thought of the possibility of an old fellow like him marrying such pretty young girl as Frankie Folsom until, while he was Governor at Albany, some natch-making correspondents disseminated report that he was engaged to her. The next ime he saw her they chatted and laughed over the report. After a time Governor leveland's love began to change from that of the father to the lover. His letters to Miss. same time inwardly knowing that she was dong so, changed the tone of her letters to him, She stopped calling him "Uncle Cleve," and poke of him as "the Governor." He sent her lowers and wrote her humorous stories of his experience at Albany. She was deeply inerested in his Presidential convass, and her enthusiasm pleased the President more than anything else connected with the campaign. the possibility of marriage, which slowly working its way into President Cleve and's heart, became a stronger force than over He became now thoroughly in love, and at th

She possibility of marriage, which had been slowly working its way into President Cleveland's heart, became a stronger force than over. He became now thoroughly in love, and at the time he was elected President he determined that he would propose during the first year of the Administration.

He felt very delicate about it, however, for the reason that Miss Folsom was so much younger in an himself, and that she was his ward. Still he thought she loved him, and he knew that he was more and more in love with her every day. This was the state of affairs when Miss Frankis and her mother came at his invitation to spend a week or so at the White House during the last Easter vacation. They thoroughly enjoyed the visit. Tresident Cleveland was being exalted to the skies in the newspapers, and the air of tonelying Washington was full of his praises. The warm White House was very beautiful in contrast with cold New York. The grass was beginning to creep out of the ground, and the buds were shewing signs of bursting forth into the leaves of early spring. The crocuses were in bloom. The President's mansion was filled with flowers from its greenhouses, and the great conservatories were one mass of blosoms and green. It was the day after a reception, and the family had just eaten their dinner from the elegant boungat du corange which was had beside her plate, and had pinned it into the leagant boungat du corange which was had beside her plate, and had pinned it into the leagant boungat off very agreeably. Miss Folsom was taking of her school days, and she keut the purk in roar of laughter by her stories of Weils College and the secret love affairs of the beautiful gris who attended it. She had never seemed inappier, and the service thought he had never seemed inappier, and the President thought he had never seen her look more beautiful.

After the dinner, which lasted about one hour, the party adjourned to the Blue Partior for a moment, and the president he was filered with a happy look upon their faces. Miss Folsom set time

MISS FOLSOM'S SCHOOL TEACHER. Mmc. Bernardine Broker's Account of the

Young Lady who is to Wed the President BUFFALO, June 2 .- Mme. Bernardine Breker was a teacher of Miss Frances Folsom at Buffalo. She tells some interesting circumstances connected with her pupil's career. It may be premised that Mme. Broker, who is well known in educational circles, not only in Buffalo, but in Cincinnati, where she subsequently taught, was a protogos of Gen. Dix

this country with his family. Her first experience in teaching her own language to Ameri-cans was in Buffalo, where she had for pupils children of some of the best people there. Her success was immediate, and instead of returnoblidren of some of the best people there. Her success was Immediate, and instead of returning to France after acquiring the English language, she remained there and eventually married and identified herself with Americans, Mme. Breker, in conversation with the reporter yesterday, spoke enthusiationly of the young bride elect of President Cleveland, While I never knew or saw Mr. Cleveland during my fifteen years residence there, "she said," I well knew all the best society poonle in that city, in whose families I taught one or more of the languages and singing. Among my publis were the children of Bishop Cleveland, who is, I believe, the cousin of President Cleveland, who is, I believe, the cousin of President Cleveland, ""Was not Mr. Cleveland a society man then?" "Oh, no; nor were the Folsom's death Mrs. Folsom lived in retirement, and was devoted to her little daughter, who was then, at the age of II years remarkable for her fine manners, her distingues air, and her brightness."

"She was a tright puril?"

"Oh, yes—the very bost I had in her class. She learned rapidly and obeyed without any trouble. I think much of Mi-s Folsom, said the lady, enthusiastically. With numberloss gestures, such as only a Frenchewoman can make, she explained that the young lady made a deep impression upon her by reason of her excellent deportment. She was unlike all the children she had seen in American in that she was entirely respectful and held herself as a queen in her classes, and as well in her playtime, when the children enjoyed themselves with sports.

queen in her classes, and as well in her playtimes, when the children enjoyed themselves
with aborts.

Said Mme. Breker: "I do hope to see dear
Mme. Fossom so soon as she arrives, and I will
then see I' my pupil has grown to be the beautiful woman they tell me she is. She will do
nicely in the President's house, I am sure."

"Did you know Mr. Folsom ?"

"No, he was dead before I knew his wie and
daugnter. Mrs. Folsom was at that time a lady
of fine appearance and refined manners. I left
Buffale and lost all trace of my lovely pupil
until I heard she was to marry the President. I
am very gind she has made so fine a match."
"How old was Miss Folsom at the time?"
"She was about 9 years of age, and among
her classmates were the daughters of Dr. Cary
Dr. Hill, Judge Sheldon, and Bishop Cleveland
Coxe. The daughter of the last is now Mrs.
Merritt, Miss Folsom was by farthe most graceful and vivacious young lady in the school, and
her talent for music was remarkable."

THE TRIBUTE OF THE POETS.

WASHINGTON, June 2,-The Blissful Event has wakened great interest among the poets of England and America, and the report that Mr. Cleveland is keeping a scrap book or florilege containing the choicest specimens of good and sweet things said about the marriage has notably stimulated literary activity. Since last Saturday, when the marriage was formally announced to the public, more than two hundred and fifty poetical tributes or epithalamis have been sent to the White House. It cannot be truthfully said that many of these are of much marit and some of them are particularly hads but I hear that the Admirable Daniel means to have them all copied off neatly into a book. which will be artistically bound in Paris, and given to Mr. and Mrs. Claveland. I am permitted to send you five of these poems, which, from the celebrity of their authors, will perhaps attract most attention. Three of these were sent by cable, and it is possible that there may be some inaccuracies of metre or arrangement in their present form. Lord Tennyson sent his opithalamium, C. O. D., to the great lisgust of Dan Lamont, who paid for it out of his own pocket. The President, by the way, thinks that Childs's little stanza is the best of all. "And I always thought that Mr. Childs was such a sad poet!" said a Cabinet officer's wife last night.

From Algernon Charles Swinburne.

n the barren political waste, a desert of downs and of dunes Hath the red rose of love taken root, doth the light shine of sweet honeymoons; Though man he as tough as a blson, and the weight of

him eighteen stone, Yet the shafts of the Foam-Born's son shall pierce him through marrow and none. But soft are the shafts Love speeds and awest the

wounds he would make, b. Yankee strong-headed and stout, from the windswept Buffalo lake.
For love is the linchpin of life, and the souls that would

scorn him are chumps, And love is the ruler of kings and the monarch of men and Mugwu ups.
With the song that the nightingale sings, with the tark's

note at dawning of day, From the dim and the dirty Thames I hall you and hymn you to day. I sit upon princelings and knights, I snort at thing

royal and rank, But I bless you, republican Grover, and I bless you, fair heart-queen Frank.

From Robert Browning.

loing to be married ! Well, love is a sweet thing; Love is a great thing, a beautiful, neat thing. And man without love is a very incomplete thing. Love is a Democrat. so I hear you are: Stick to it manfully, now, you know few are. Levels all things, the rose-crossed. All rank goes

And Love is a poet, the greatest save Browning. Love breathes through my pages, his own wings have

Well, well, children, marriage is what ye make it; Tis a ple will be very much as ye bake it; But a blessing on you both. No charge. Take it, oh,

Life sleeps the sleep of death if Love comes not to water

From Lord Tennyson. Daughter of Vankees from Polsomials. Bissful bride of Grover C., May you be happy as happy can be, Sailing forever a shining sea, Urged by a breeze that grows never a gale, But fills with fortune the purple sail. Daughter of Folsom of Folsomdale, I give thee greeting, I give thee hall.

All manner of bless I wish to thee, But as P. L. I mustn't write b setres

From W. Whitman. Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, Madison, J. Q. Adams, Old Hickory, Martin Van Buren, Zach Taylor, John Tylet of Virginia, et al., mairings in the White House! Hear it, do you hear it!

straisy. Mendelss ha's Wedding March and Arthur Sullivan's "Yum Yum." Some of you were married and some weren't, I believs. I wonder which was the happier? Grover Cleveland is happy any way. I should shout; I wonder if he will?

The sound of fladding and harping, the sound of min

He oughter. He is said to be the finest man in the world. liefoice, men and women of Buffalo. Lusty-throated. shout ye, Hip Hooray! Tiger!

Rejoice, make a big row, whoop it up extensively and thoroughly, Ye baik and sinew of my West, mighty mother of people.
With your old rifles used in the Indian and Mexican wars

And in the late war, With the resonant buildog revolver, with your thirtyeight calibres. Cult, Allen, and Wesson, and so on, Boom, Boom! Set off the pin wheels, you boys! Whit, heaven-clam-

bering rocket! Our Grover is married. yclone might of people faciling presty well, know you, I celebrate you, I hallelujah and hustle,

Hoop-lat Send me a bit of the caket From G. Washington Childs, A. M.

Alas! a sombre muse is mine, Whom ill befits the marriage song ; Yet would I coax one loyous lin-May you be happy and live long! P. S.-Should you come to Philadelphia, would be gia?

o show you my unrivalled collection of teacupa NELLIE GRINT'S WEDDING.

Magnificent Ceremony in the White Monse when the Bride's Pather was President. The national interest taken in the marriage of Neilie Grant, the only daughter of Fresident Grant, extended to other lands, and the event was announced throughout the world as the nozt important social occurrence of the time. The distinguished character and services of Gen. Grant would have called attention to the marriage of his daughter had he not occupied

the office of Chief Magistrate; as it was, the

wedding was the sensation of the day. The young bride was just budding into womanhood, a bright, sunny-hearted, unaffected girl, whose sweetness of disposition made her a general favorite. Her wedding, therefore, was not a cold, formal event, nor was it viewed as such by the public generally. The domestic life of the Grant family was one that endeared its members to the house-Abon he nes Ministel in Lands and came to poids of the land and a Mennine titletess